

THE RUINS OF MESSINA: FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS

WEATHER.—Rain or snow to-night and Friday.

FINAL
RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

The



World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1909.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Imposing Water Front of Messina Completely Wrecked by Earthquake-- Where Consul Cheney and His Family Were Buried Under Ruins

Copyright, 1909, by the Press Publishing Co. (New York World). Consul Cheney's Portrait Is Shown Below.



STANDARD OIL OFFICIAL KILLS HIMSELF IN HOTEL

Leonard D. Morrison, Superintendent of Barrel
Factory at Bayonne, Ends His Life by Shoot-
ing in Hostel at Red Bank, N. J.

Leonard D. Morrison, superintendent of the Standard Oil barrel factory at Bayonne, N. J., and occupying an office in the Standard Oil Building, No. 26 Broadway, committed suicide this afternoon in the Central Hotel at Red Bank, N. J. His wife, who was at the boarding house of Mrs. E. H. Patrick, No. 2 West Thirty-second street, in this city, received notification of the suicide by wire soon after it occurred and hurried to Red Bank on the first train.

Morrison, who was an important and trusted officer of the great Standard Oil company, lived in a fine home at Atlantic Highlands. At intervals through the winter it was his custom to come to New York with his wife and live for a week or two in a hotel or boarding-house in the theatrical district. Two weeks ago the couple engaged a room at Mrs. Patrick's, right on Fifth avenue.

He went to his office in the Standard Oil building every day and no one around the Patrick establishment observed anything peculiar about his actions. But he did not return to the boarding house last night. He spent about two hours in his office yesterday and, when he left, announced that he was going to the factory in Bayonne. It is believed that he spent the night at his home in Atlantic Highlands. He appeared at the Central Hotel in Red Bank, where he is known, shortly after noon, and asked the proprietor to order him a dinner. Then he walked into the barroom and took a big drink of whiskey. The bartender says he was cool and steady.

From the bar-room Morrison stepped into an adjacent retiring room, and within a few seconds shot himself through the roof of the mouth. He was dead before a doctor reached the scene. In one of his pockets was found a note containing instructions regarding the disposition to be made of his clothing and personal effects.

ROOSEVELT FEELING FINE AFTER 98 MILE RIDE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—President Roosevelt was in his office to-day as early as 9 o'clock. He seemed none the worse for his ride of ninety-eight miles over the roads of Virginia. He told his friends that he was feeling fine.

LADY FITZHERBERT WINS AT SAVANNAH

Steeplechase Event Will Be
Feature of the Meeting
on Saturday.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Jan. 14.—The weather was cloudy and threatening this afternoon. The class of horses which generally race at meetings of this kind favor the short routes at five and six furlongs, and an association, to hold successful meetings, is bound to cater to this class of animals. So from now on it is probable that the majority of events will be at these distances, insuring larger fields and better racing.

First race—Purse, for four-year-olds and upward, six furlongs—Lady Fitz Herbert, 115 (Young), 7 to 1, 2 to 1, and 7 to 10, first; Conductor, 115 (McGuire), 8 to 1, 2 to 1, and 2 to 1, second; Arthur Sullivan, 115 (Murphy), 3 to 1, even and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:15. The girls, Panique also ran.

Second race—Six furlongs—Purse, for four-year-olds and upward, six furlongs—Joker, 117 (Vance), 4 to 1, 2 to 1, and 2 to 1, first; Bright Boy, 117 (Duggan), 12 to 1, 2 to 1, and 2 to 1, second; Niles, 115 (Walcott), 5 to 1, 2 to 1, and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:20.55. Hanway, Poltro and Benors also ran.

FLAW IN THE LAW TO STOP SPECULATORS

Police Commissioner Says
There Will Be No Arrests
of Theatre Ticket Sellers.

There won't be any arrests for speculating in theatre tickets just yet at least, Police Commissioner Bingham today received a brief from Corporation Counsel Pendleton's office saying that a thorough review of the Anti-Speculating bill recently passed by the Board of Aldermen by Assistant Counsel George Sterling has resulted in the discovery of enough "loopholes" in the measure to warrant the police not interfering with the scalpers.

"There I am again," said the Commissioner, "Louis Marshall, representing the firm of Intervenor, Stein & Seidel, counsel for the speculators, after a conference with Mr. Spelling, tells me that the city's legal bureau is not satisfied with the measure. I can't proceed until the Corporation Counsel says the measure is legal and should be enforced."

It may be months before the scalpers' bill is revised so as to warrant the police arresting the scalpers as the new bill provided, apparently.

COOK SHOTS AT MAN WHO CALLED BISCUITS HEAVY

Emily Menard Gets Peevish When Frank
Ducasse, Employer, Criticises Breakfast,
But Aim is Faulty.

While her employer, Frank Ducasse, a well known insurance man of Staten Island, was eating breakfast in his home at No. 2 Stuyvesant place, St. George, Staten Island, today, his servant girl, Emily Menard, a pretty young French woman, fired two shots at him between the crisped bacon course and the wheat cakes and syrup. She missed the man, but hit the syrup pitcher and a plate of biscuits.

Ducasse, who is reputed to be wealthy, hired the girl a few months ago. He boasted to all his friends that he had the best cook on Staten Island, Emily, a demure young woman with big dark eyes and a pretty habit of casting them down when spoken to, had never before today given any indications of a nature inclined to handle any weapons but the saucepan and griddle.

While she was serving her master today a casual remark seemed to enrage her and the rights of the long-suffering servant girl came nearly being vindicated at her hands. Ducasse spoke to her a little sharply over the readiness of the biscuits—the same ones that were later drilled by a bullet.

Emily marched out of the room muttering and returned with a 22-calibre revolver. Her master looked up to see the muzzle of the weapon pointed at his face.

"My biscuits are like lead," she cried.

JURY GOES OUT TO DETERMINE GUILT OF THORNTON HAINS

"Did He or Did He Not Help Brother
Kill Annis" Practically the Only
Question to Decide, Judge
Says in Charge.

CAPTAIN'S INSANITY NOT TO
BE CONSIDERED, HE SAYS.

Prisoner Writhes as Darrin, in Masterful Analysis
of the Testimony, Tears Defense to
Tatters in His Closing Argu-
ment to Jury.

At 4:55 this afternoon the jury that has been sitting for five weeks at Flushing retired to determine by its verdict whether or not Thornton Hains was guilty of murder in helping his brother Capt. Peter Hains, kill William E. Annis at the Bayside Yacht Club on Aug. 15 last.

Justice Crane consumed a little more than an hour in charging the twelve men. The charge had been delivered impassively, and generally was regarded as unfavorable to the defendant, who had listened with a face like a mask.

Justice Crane emphasized in every possible way the power of the jurors to return a verdict of murder in the second degree or manslaughter in one of its degrees if they did not vote Thornton Hains guilty of murder in the first degree.

He had been careful to exclude Peter Hains' alleged insanity, saying the real issue of this trial was merely whether Thornton Hains committed a crime, irrespective of his brother's mental condition.

The Only Question to Decide.

After defining the degree of homicide, the judge stated that four facts were undisputed and could be accepted as true, namely, that in August, 1908, Thornton Hains was told at Boston that Annis had behaved improperly with Annis' wife that in August, 1909, he knew Annis had taken Peter's wife out in an automobile at Wintthrop, Mass., and kept her out until 4 o'clock in the morning; that in June, 1908, after the making of Claudia Hains' confession, he wrote to the editor of Recreation, saying, "I now have your Mr. William

Annis on a criminal charge," and that both the brothers were armed with revolvers when they went to Bayside on Aug. 15.

In reviewing other parts of the case, His Honor showed a wide acquaintance with the evidence. He practically summed up all his charge in these words:

"Did Thornton Hains help to kill Annis or didn't he? That is the real question for you to decide."

Mr. McIntyre made several suggestions, asking that certain phases of the charge be emphasized. The Justice consented. He then sent the jury out.

Special Prosecutor Darrin, in a masterful analysis of the testimony, tore the defense to pieces in his closing argument.

As his natural timidity and nervousness were burned away by the fire of his own earnestness, the prosecutor rose to real eloquence. The twelve jurors bent forward as if their spines worked on a single hinge, hanging on his words.

Thornton Hains blanched visibly; John P. McIntyre bristled with suppressed rage, and lower and lower bent the head of the slain man's widow as her lip trembled, and for the first time in all the ordeal through which she had passed since this trial began, tears trickled down her face and dropped upon her black gown.

Scuffs at Insanity Plea.

Gen. Hains and his wife came to the court in the afternoon for the final scenes in the big trial. They sat with their son, Major Hains, a few feet from the counsel table of the defense.

Little old Mrs. Hains, who has been sick, looked more fragile and more helpless than ever as she sat, holding a handkerchief to her lips with a hand that trembled, and looking constantly toward Thornton Hains.

Mr. Darrin took up his argument at the point where it had been cut short by the adjournment of yesterday evening—with the futile testimony of the two witnesses, Dr. Manson and Dr. Clark, who labored so hard and so fruitlessly to show exactly how crazy Capt. Hains was when he killed William E. Annis.

The Special Prosecutor showed a surprising vivacity and clearness that was touched deftly here and there with irony and sarcasm in dealing with the conflicting statements of the two so-called experts.

"I didn't need to call my own experts after their got through," said the prosecutor, "for they contradicted themselves. These experts for the defense insist that Peter Hains didn't know a thing that happened after he saw Annis, but it is in the proof that he knew Hains; that he knew how to work the mechanism of his gun; that he knew when he had done his work and loaded his enemy's body and limbs in twenty places.

"Was he insane? Yes, insane with rage and insanity with grief, but not so insane that he was unable to plan an

It is believed that he spent the night

World Wants Work Wonders.

That The World leads all other newspapers on earth in the number of advertisements printed is the only point at issue.

My biscuits are like lead, she cried.

Fine New Turkish Baths

The petition merely estimates the estate at "No real estate and over \$100,000."